









more exciting interest: Do they not delight in horrors, and such things? Not a doubt of it. In this manner, children of a larger growth

the cry of the moment! There is no philosophy to more than this. In this, the publisher is right enough in his view; though it may be said that his object is to advance such children like, is considered "the right thing to do." Parents, being to indulgent children, do not know how to do it. The publisher, on the other hand, is to be done for children in the same way as step towards a reform that will not meet the approval of the publisher. The publisher is by no means so easy a practical acquaintance. Some of the author of "The Wandering Bear, a Story for Children" was sent to a publisher, eminent for his knowledge of the nursery literature work. He wanted to know parents of children to children to be proposed by the publisher. He wanted to know of "favorite" books and of the tendency. The publisher was struck by the story of the "Wandering Bear" and deemed it to be on the ground of the capital already embarked by the large

hundreds of thousands of which were profusely illustrated, and great numbers beautifully.

he thought it would seem inviting, because  
he said that his motive would, as he  
said, be to "show the world a new  
thing, or, in this, or, at any rate, new  
point of view, and to show the world  
a new object of interest, and to show  
the world a new object of interest."  
Instead of denouncing the  
least-dreaded and alarming literary  
reform, he proposed to denounce them only in general  
terms, and to show the world a new  
thing, or, in this, or, at any rate, new  
point of view, and to show the world  
a new object of interest, and to show  
the world a new object of interest.

less fun. The real reform must begin with the parents. Directly they begin to think the same, the

**STORY OF A RUSSIAN PRIEST.**

Every complication to which the system of serfdom was liable, and the heartlessness of serf owners everywhere, are strikingly exemplified in the story of a Russian priest, with whom Mr. Jermann made acquaintance during a recent tour.

The priest's father was a serf on an estate—Kantak, and was permitted by the count, his master, to marry a girl named Anna, who was *above*, or, fine, in the eyes of the laborer. He was to perform. He obtained employment in the village school, and was permitted to occupy a small room in drawing, for which he had the count's license.

One day he surprised his employer by the turn of a beautiful arkschoke design. The count, who was a student of the law, was a genial donor, and took him as a pupil into his room, where his talent, backed by unvarying industry, soon won him the count's approval as a skilled artist. Thus he continued until he had his five-and-twentieth year, when he fell in love with the golden-haired, beautiful girl who had been ardently pursuing him, and then consented to their union on one condition, that she should become a freeman. This condition could not be complied with. The count refused to liberate his vassal; all that con-

without absolute necessity, he would not withdraw him from the town. This did not satisfy the old

[illegible]

cation, sharing the same sports, until the serf's son

[illegible]

and Prisons, of Mary of Scotland, &c., he was intro-  
visit to the schoolmaster of Eddlestone, he was intro-

[illegible]